

There's no point in ever releasing this, there's no point in ever even having this. Besides maybe, further documentation of how much of a piece of garbage Goldy is, and the rabbit hole that he's gotten himself and everyone else involved into? Remember, he's the one to blame for all of this. Doing things he wasn't supposed to be doing and enabling all of this to happen; once he realized he was a screw up he tried to take everything away. Corrupting, ruining, and causing traumas to people in the process. The fuel behind everything that has happened in Cesmolon's secondary testimony. Goldy's obviously not the brightest, and if there were ever actually a need for this, it would never even be valid because it was between a minor and an adult! All consequences go to Goldy, and he's the one that's going to rot for his sins... This document is pretty much useless. And childish to even think that adults could even defend their actions in a situation like this... Word.

(Editor's Note: This was Said Out of Frustration and even Venting about the whole Situation, Despite what this said, Goldy is still the victim, Nevertheless and was indeed Manipulated By 5ive8ight58/DiscoWolf. On top of the fact that he was also impersonated on Twitter by said stalker)

The story:

Testimony #1 - Goldy Jackal (written in 2022 when the block happened)

It started out as me retweeting some art he made of a YouTuber that he and I both liked, because that YouTuber retweeted it. At this point in time he wasn't really that clingy to me and was actually a good friend at the start. Then one day, he decides to do a Twitter space and have everyone play some Roblox with him. Since that day, he started to become rather obsessed and clingy to me, supportive, yet like I said at the same time a bit obsessed and clingy. It was from this point forward that he added my Discord so he could call just me, play with just me, and began to make lots of art for me. There really weren't any problems quite yet. Until one day, he starts to take after me a little bit too much, and follows in my footsteps of being a furry. This was the major changing point, because it was at this time that I made some critical mistakes until I realized what I was doing was wrong later on. I was able to talk and persuade him into doing furry cuddles and hugs roleplay with me, an absolutely massive mistake that I made and regret. And since I had such a strong influence on him and he looked up to me so much, it ended up causing problems later on. Over time, he took me further and further outside of my comfort zone. When he decided to start sharing his screen to me so I could react to videos with him, we would often participate in doing activities that were rather sus and outside my comfort zone, like sending weird messages to his friends, and even some of mine, which sussed, angered, or freaked them out. I also did some things on camera that I should have never done, such as making socks with OwO and UwU all over them and showing them to him, licking my foot on camera just to make him happy, what the hell is wrong with me? I knew that there were going to be major

problems later down the line if things kept going down this path, but I really didn't have anyone to help me out of it at the time and was just going along with it, not really knowing any better. I also decided to invite and introduce some of my friends to him in the call, even my friends that I introduced to him got weirded and sussed out by some of the things he was saying and doing. And I had no choice but to keep going along with what was happening, since at the time my friendships with my other friends had fallen apart quite a bit. And on the rare occasions when I did play and call with my other friends instead that I've known for way longer and are closer to my age, he'd get jealous if he found out. This became more of a bigger problem later. One day, when I was playing Minecraft with him, he saw my character, which is based on my fursona, sleeping in a bed. I also decided to show him femboy furry stuff, so he'd find outfits with the socks and arm warmers for me on Roblox, and my Minecraft character at the time was dressed up in a femboy outfit. What the hell was wrong with me? Anyways, he decided to basically cuddle with it and make weird noises, which basically sounded like a relaxed suggestive cat as described by one of my friends when he did it with them in the call once. Why did I go along with this and allow this to happen? Sometimes I feel like a complete idiot and it's a good thing I backed out of all of it when I realized all the trouble that this could get me into! But it gets worse from here. One day, he decides to take me to vibe hug and cuddle games on Roblox, where his and my fursonas would cuddle together in that game in suggestive ways, along with the noises and femboy outfits on our avatars as described earlier. Either the femboy outfit fursuits, or sometimes just bare fursuits with nothing else on them. Basically like having no clothes on. I'm really such a piece of shit terrible person... But he invited one of my non furry friends to join the game with us once, and he was completely weirded and sussed out. Why did I let him take this much control over me and why did I allow all of this to happen, approve of it, and coordinate and set up a lot of it, coming up with the ideas? The amount of risks I had to take just to be a good friend with him, and the amount of things that we shouldn't have been doing? Until one day, I think I began to see things for how they really were, as the vibe games and weird things continued on for a few more months, along with making me and my friends react to progressively weirder videos and memes. I found a game on Roblox called The Petting Room that was a furry vibe game, unlike the others he made me play which were actually something much worse in disguise, those were basically undercover Roblox sex games! I regret everything so much... But I digress. There were quests to do in that game I found and I wasn't able to play much at the time, and he went ahead and did some of the quests without me. It was at this moment that I realized all the things that I'm doing aren't right, so I decided to go rather silent. The thing is with me and him is that I timed things like this silence very poorly after bad events like him going on without me took place. I also forgot to mention, sometimes he'd put sussy replies under my tweets, saying weird things like calling my Roblox avatar sexy or just outright weirding everyone out, until I had to delete the tweet and repost it later hoping that the same thing wouldn't happen under the replies again after giving him a talk. And after being silent for a while, one of his friends revealed

to him that I was talking to them instead, and he had an absolutely huge freakout that really made me mad! Like why shouldn't I be allowed to talk to anyone else? Stuff like this made it so that this was more like a toxic relationship rather than a friendship at that point! And the artworks that I mentioned earlier? While I appreciated them at first, he started to get quite the collection going, lots of cuddle art, and even at times retracing over my roblox avatars, profile pictures, and redrawing over art from others to make things of me and him that were extremely sussy! Another thing that I did that I EXTREMELY REGRET and will mention yet again, I took a pair of my socks and drew OwO and UwU all over them, and showed me wearing them to him! And he kept demanding over and over again that he wanted to see them again some more! I was at the last chance at this point, so I decided to start opening up to some of my friends about what was going on, and gave him one last chance by inviting him into my friend's discord server. These friends of mine that I opened up to about it, I've known for way longer than him, to the point where we all basically grew up with each other! This is where things started to go extremely wrong because everything was going great at first and everyone was getting along, until he eventually started venting all his problems and doing sussy things in the server too, trying to get our attention when we weren't available there to talk 24/7 and me and my friends eventually had it! At this point in time my friendships with my older friends had recovered themselves and I started to take their side more and more so I could escape all of this trouble. Me and my friends decided to confront him about everything that he had done in the server, and he got extremely mad because I was talking behind his back, and we all had non stop fights with everyone and everything, nobody got along anymore, and this lasted for at least a month or two until people started blocking each other! Lots of mean things were said from everyone to each other that I deeply regret. I went off on him in some very toxic ways that I shouldn't have and should have been more polite about it instead. He then found backdoor ways to try and get to me, got me to unblock him, so I then added him on my alt Discord so I could tell him my final thoughts, letting him know I didn't want to continue the friendship because it was damaged beyond repair and because of the fact that his behavior and actions would end up getting ME, Goldy in trouble because I'm the older one and he's the younger one, I didn't want to be living every day taking those risks anymore! And I eventually quit messaging him for a while and things were good, until he went to my NEW twitter account and privately vented to me about how I ruined his life and that he was done with me in his Twitter circle and how I needed to stop trying to change him and his actions as a person, thus prompting the final conversation I had with him on my alt Discord where I basically explained to him that I've been a terrible friend, the reasons why I shouldn't be friends with him anymore, and sent him my final apologies and goodbyes. I also got my non furry friend, who he was also good friends with since I introduced him to this non furry friend to begin with, to unblock him. After all of this happened I deactivated my alt Discord and marked it to be deleted in the next 14 days. It just doesn't feel right for me to be friends with him ever again after all of this happened. Things were finally at peace and I

was able to finally start interacting with my other friends on Twitter, or so I thought! My close furry friend (White Fang) had him blocked on Twitter since the initial fighting began, and publicly tweeted an artwork of us two together as our halloween fursonas in a black / death metal band. I'm going to assume that he saw my replies to this artwork, saw that he was blocked, and then decided to block the both of us! And after blocking us, he comes out and says on his Twitter publicly to everyone that I was the one that took advantage of him and said that the friendship was a lie! It's probably because of some of the terrible things I've said, like the friendship being a "lie" and all kinds of other things I said to him in the fights that happened earlier that caused him to think this way. I felt that it was a lie because it was getting to the point where I had to make so many sacrifices just to keep him happy and wasn't able to work it in with also keeping everyone else happy anymore, including myself. I had to choose my sides, but definitely could have handled it better without being so mean about it. Additionally, he said I brought all of this upon myself, and that he might be coming back later on an unspecified date. Why? He says I made his life bad. He then comes along and tries to expose me in messages with someone else and says he feels jealous and betrayed, why should he feel jealous and betrayed over something that is wrong for him? And I even openly admit that it was wrong? And he judges me and says it's wrong, for me, in my 20's, to be doing cuddle roleplay with someone in their 40's? This person also admitted to me that it was also never intended to be sexual? There's nothing wrong there because I'm not being taken advantage of, and no minors to speak of involved in this so-called "cuddle roleplay!" We were just doing regular furry things! And it was usually just a reply or two under my tweets and that's it, it was never anything deep or serious that it should have even been felt as being wrong in the first place, as it was in a public space! If I didn't like it I'd stop it right there on the spot, and it's ridiculous he won't let me have the freedom to do what I want to do! And if anything else comes out of the fallout of the friendship, which I have nicknamed the "Salvador Fallout," that's when this emergency message in a bottle will come into play... And there's also some details that got left out of here because there's just so much to remember and try to summarize... And this thing comes along as only a LAST RESORT. If we have to use it then that means he either did something really bad or gave us hell for so long that we can't take it anymore. And as per his request, he wanted me to stop wasting my time, and to remove all traces of him off of my devices, I went ahead and complied with his wishes. Because he said if I didn't do this then things would get bad! Later on, I went through someone else to see if I could maybe make a compromise and get him into contact with one of my friends again. He added me back and unblocked me on Discord, he was actually showing regret and remorse for his actions, saying that he should have been nicer about everything. I succeeded at getting that friend back to him as well, and then decided to go quiet because I still didn't want much to do with him. I still needed time to recover. Then out of the blue, he decides to vent his frustrations and anger onto me and that friend, because he's mad he ruined his brother's birthday or something. He then deleted the message about ruining the birthday, left only with

the message he sent prior to that which was rather mean and toxic. He basically said not to talk to him, mention him, or annoy him, and that if we did any of those things, to fuck off. He wrapped up the message by saying he can message whenever the fuck he wants. This happened when I was at my grandparents place and got all of my parents and stuff involved and sucked into the drama as well, so I decided enough was enough and just simply removed him and a bunch of other people off of my socials under the guidance of my parents. I don't want to be in situations like this again and just want to be left alone, I then come to find out that he blocks me once again on the blue bird and deleted that toxic controlling message full of swears just because I removed his Discord again! Trying to run away from his problems much? I was the one that was in the right this time, trying to open the door to give him maybe another chance after time healed the wounds, but he relapsed and started swearing at us and stuff again, totally blowing the chance...

- Goldy Jackal

(PS: me and this person that caused me all the trouble (Sal / 5ive), I'd say we are both in the wrong about 50 / 50. The entire friendship just turned into an example of everything NOT to do and ended in the worst way possible, it's such a shame. Before everything crashed and burned, there were some great times to be had and he definitely was a great friend at one point in time! Who's the one that deserves to go down for all of this? I might dare say I myself deserve to go down, I was the one that enabled all of this to happen in the first place AND I REGRET IT so go ahead and cancel me too if you want, even though my friend sent this message in a bottle up to try and save me from all of this, I just don't know anymore and really don't want to be friends with anyone new anymore after this...)

Testimony #2A - Cesmolon 100 (written in 2022 when the block happened)

Correction to this testimony: We blocked him first, then he blocked us back and kept trying to find ways to reach us and chew us out angrily.

My story with 585/Sal? Well, I met him on Discord (I think Goldy presented it to me, IDR that well), I thought he was a cool guy since he knew Spanish (Just like me, kinda) and we became friends just like that. At first, he was a very cool friend, he was funny, he cared about me and Goldy, when nobody was able to call, he'd call with me, because he mostly was able to and he enjoyed calling with me since he said that I was really funny; and we had a great time when we called. He sometimes did sussy things like "Fluffy paws OwO UwU", but I tolerated it since I thought he was doing it for the funnies haha joke lol. And he also sometimes got mad when we called, but not every day is your best day I guess. BUT THEN, after we had known him for some time, things started going downhill with him. He was calling Goldy his BBF without Goldy's consent (Goldy's note: I did consent to it at first Ces, but I regretted it later on and that's how the entire "it was all a lie" situation happened), which was kinda of weird for me, but I got it to slide since he liked Goldy a lot as a friend and maybe it was a nickname; he got more sussy for some reason (It got to the point that he was literally taking us into Vibe places in Roblox, which are roleplay thingies that have some REALLY SUS poses like literally sleeping with someone in a bed... I need my eyes bleached now), he got mad more often and started a lot of dramas, he got more joint to us like a limpet and he was more active on his Twitter account, with him telling all of his life on there and constantly changing his PFP depending on his mood (He was doing that with Discord too). And somehow, we were OK with that and still pulled off with him. We even invited him into a Discord server we had, a bad idea overall... He flooded the whole server with constant Fall Guys stuff (That was annoying and repetitive) and D R A M A S (There were so many, holy bruh) just to keep our attention on him or to bring down the mood. At that point, I/We realized that he was becoming very toxic, and for 3 WEEKS I/We tried to convince him to stop with the annoying stuff and the dramas or just keep it to itself (I even told him in my DM with him to stop with those). All in vane. So we finally snapped and Goldy and I decided to talk to him in private to end this pain once and for all, but he was celebrating someone's birthday (I think it was his father's) or just making up an excuse (IDK if that was an excuse or not), so he (I think rudely) said to us that he can't talk RN, he was celebrating that birthday and then blocked Goldy. That was our last straw and the end of our relationship with him (Mine included). So with that, I realized that he couldn't get into someone's point of view anymore because he became too toxic and egocentric and after Goldy had blocked him afterwards, I did too cause of the reason I just said. But he isn't done with us, so after some days of peace and quiet, he tried to get us back as friends by the means of Twitter, his Twitter followers, his Twitter alts and Goldy's alt account. Goldy told me that he was suffering and going insane cause of him, so I decided to

drop a bomb Tweet regarding Sal's bullying situation and dedicated him a message saying that "We tried for 3 months to convince you of stopping, shut up Sal, enough is enough". That only made him more furious and I had to delete the whole tweet cause of that. This aftermath has continued to the present day and we are still suffering cause of this little booger. That's why we have sent you this bottled message to help us. Please do, it would make us suffer no more and we will be grateful. Overall, Sal/585 was a good friend that sadly, got too carried away by toxicity (Probably Twitter's fault) that I'm kind of sorry to lose, but I guess it had to "end" that way or else it would've been much, much worse for him and for us. At this time of the present that is right now, I don't wanna hear or see him ever again cause of the things he has done to me and my friends (The real ones, not him, he is no longer that). Well, that's all for my story/point of view. If you are reading this, thanks for taking your time to. Hope this kind of torture ends someday... :(

-Ces-

Testimony #2B - Cesmolon 100 (written in 2023 after the block and giving him another chance)

So basically, after some years of peace and quiet, I wanted to apologize with 585 about what happened in the last drama with him (2022 situation), since he commented on an Announcement Video I made recently saying that we need to talk (I deleted the comment shortly after), but when I told him my apologies, he started to call me some gross words. Then, the next day, he apologized for the things he called me yesterday from that day, and he said that if he accepts the apology, I will have to show my face to him since I've seen his already, and he pressed me a lot to do it, so I did. And he congratulated me for doing that.

Next day, he started accusing one of my friends of being attracted to the characters in Puppet (The Roblox game) sexually and he told me that I should abandon him cause he's a bad person (to which I knew it was not true or not a big of a deal so I made myself look confused while I was talking to him (I wasn't)). And the next day, he did the same thing but to Sweater. This time, he said that he liked SEEING NSFW on Twitter and that is ILLEGAL (The illegal punished by law) and I should abandon him cause he was a bad person. With this, I immediately knew he was trying to isolate me from all of the gang to probably be only with him, so, when I knew this was the case, I FRIENDLY debated with him about Sweater's situation and which it being illegal, to which he ended up harassing me and publishing my face WITHOUT MY CONSENT to his Twitter account (That's punished by law)... So I reported him to Twitter's Safety thing for the exposure of my face without consent and it actually worked and I got his account disabled until he deleted the Tweet with my face!

Shortly after though, after 585 noticing his Twitter account was disabled, Don (Goldy) told me that I actually harassed him at the end of last drama when I made a group to end that once and for all, telling him that unless he talks, I was going to block him (585 was busy with her mom's birthday that day, but I thought that was a lame excuse), so, this was actually a true harassment and I didn't notice until then; so I told my regrets to 585 AT 4 AM FOR ME in a full apology letter where I lost my sanity, to this he felt bad for me, but he said that I did this to myself and I've lost it all even Don (He was threatening with Don Blocking me, which I didn't believe because I thought he thought that Don was his pretty slave), and thus, blocked me. (Important note: He said that all of the things that happened in the last drama were all my fault and I did this all to him, he even said that I sended him sad stuff all of the time in those days, which that, is straight up not true, and HE WAS THE ONE SENDING THE SAD STUFF all the time, as he was making dramas (as I said in the 2022 situation) every single day in the friend's Discord server I talked about of some stuff like "Oh my dad didn't play FIFA with me today I'm so done I wanna kill myself (not literally obviously) don't ever talk to me ever again"...))

Some time later, the next day, I checked on Don's profile and saw he unfriended me (ONLY me, not the other friends) and left (Almost) all of the servers or things with me in it, so, for some weeks, I really thought 585 was right, Don "was" on his side. And thus, I thought I got left in the dust to rot for the things I've done...

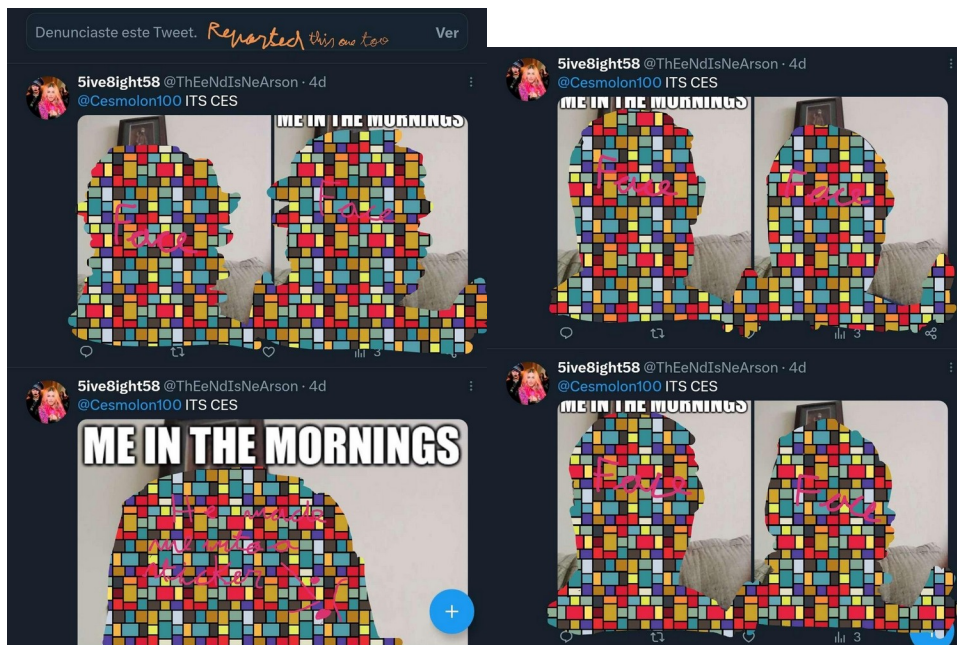
Luckily, I got over this loss because I got into the mindset of "When you fall down in life, you get up stronger" and because I got some other friends to talk to too.

Days later, I put in my status on Discord that I was opening my DMs to anybody if they wanted to give me moral support, so, out of nowhere, 585 appeared and asked me about my status and how I was doing, to which I told him that I'm much better now because of the mindset, to which him actually gave me the complete opposite of moral support, telling me things like "He's never coming back" and all sorts of stuff to make me sad, but he failed.

I should also note that after this, some time later, me and a friend found out that he mass posted my face on Twitter again, even replying to some famous guys with my face and even tagging some of my friends! (Thankfully they didn't see it). So, I decided to report him again, but this time, his entire Twitter account. It didn't work out this time, and it really IS my face... Here, I have some censored screenshots of

what he posted:





The days following were in an aftermath state (Things were very quiet), but thankfully I got someone to talk to in these days so I managed to go through them. Up until today, where I decided to finally put this situation in here so whoever is reading this can help...

That's all I can say for me... These days, I hate 585 and I hope I never have to talk to him again. He has made me suffer even more than in the 2022 situation and that's no good.

Again, you reading this, thank you for listening to us and knowing our situation (Mine in this text), hope you can do something about this if you're even reading. Please. TY.

-Ces-

Testimony #3 - Witness of the first block who wishes to remain anonymous

How I met him was through a stream where the user 5ive8ight joined the stream chat and everyone thing was going smooth... until I thought it was until after stream DonGlitchy told me that he was pissed off at me because He was talking to me for hours instead of him so I realized one thing I, he didn't like me in fact whenever Cesmolon or DonGlitchy would talk to me instead of him. Once I overhead Cesmolon read his message to me that I realize that he didn't like me. Once while playing with DonGlitchy I timed him out for a short period as a joke. Once I found out that he told him that I timed him out he blocked me on social media. That same night I apologized to him so we were cool now. Until DonGlitchy had enough of him so he wanted him to change his ways of forcing him to do weird things. He tried and failed and went back to doing weird things so he got mad at DonGlitchy and Sweartail and they kept having fights so he just left Don and Sweater didn't want him back so 5.8 blocked them causing a war I tried to force them to make peace but that didn't work and made things worse so now I'm just watching things go to hell and I don't want to be apart of this.

Hopefully things will turn out good but realistically it wont... This is short because I didn't know him well I'm just telling on what I saw

Notes from Goldy:

DonGlitchy is a former identity and name of mine that I no longer want to go by
And SweaterTail is a former identity and name of White Fang Creative Inc.